

## IN THE REVIEWERS TABLE

**"The Money Moon."** Frontispiece by A. Keller. D.D. Mead & Co., of New York. \$1.25.

No sooner are the pages of Jeffrey Farnol's "Money Moon" opened for a reader's eye to look upon than the dull prosaic sound of the common-place in existence, disappears. Gray days and twilight hours give place to an atmosphere "fragrant with honeysuckle" from English and Kentish hedges, and full of the blithe carol of skylarks, the rich, sweet notes of a blackbird, and the warm, sweet scent of ripening hops and fruit.

The book, indeed, is full of delight from beginning to ending. It is called "The Money Moon," but its talk is of a place and people that dwell apart from the sordid grind of the world's market, in a farm called Dapplemere, set amid a quaint garden, with winding walks and clipped yew hedges. Adown the rose-bordered garden walks comes the mistress of the garden "as tall and graceful as a poplar and as beautiful as Enid, or Guinevere, more desirable than all the beautiful women of King Arthur's court—or any other court seer." So she seems to eyes waiting to behold her, the eyes of a stalwart American lover who comes to Kent to be cured of a "Haunting Shadow of the Might Have Been" and, straightway beholding Mistress Anthea Devine, forgets everything except that henceforth he is vowed unalterably to her service.

The American is shown the way to Dapplemere through the aid of a "waggoner" named Adam. This man gave him a lift atop a load of sweet-smelling hay when he was very weary of walking. Being set down under a hedge, in sight of the village, he comes into touch with a man, little Kenilth, the nephew of Miss Anthea Devine, who has run away from her gentle charge to find a fortune that she needs. The lad's name is George. "Porgy" for short, he tells the American who is also where he has also rejoiced in the "Porgy" appeal. A comradeship at once grows up between the two. Big George adopts little George as his nephew, and the two hands in hand through the cornfields and orchards until they are in the Dapplemere garden and under the eye of his lady.

From thenceforward begins for George Bellevue, the American, a life different from any he has known. A support and New York, among the rich of his class. Out of listlessness and idleness, he emerges into manliness, and a conception of the realities and the duties of life.

The characters in the book eminently suit the Arcadian background. Aunt Priscilla, with her dainty ways, her one-armed soldier, wearing his Victoria cross within the lapel of his coat, and requiring much encouragement to declare his suit; Adam, the sturdy rustic, unwavering in his devotion to his mistress; Grimes, the morose mortgage-holder, and the gypsy fortune teller in each fit with others into the author's book canvas and help to make perfect the picture which he draws.

The love story in "Money Moon" is the latest part, its sentiment being absolutely appealing, without a trace of ma-kishness. It means a great deal to read anything that is so truly sweet and pure and tender, and yet so thoroughly clever and sparkling.

"The Broad Highway" immediately precedes Jeffrey Farnol's story in the literature among his Americans, as well as his English readers. It is not often that a book so compelling in its character as "The Broad Highway," has such an exquisite piece of imagery to follow it as "The Money Moon," which must immediately win its way to the heart of the reading public.

**"The Healer."** By Robert Herrick. The Macmillan Company, of New York. \$1.35 net.

The scene of Robert Herrick's new book, "The Healer," is laid for the most part at Lake Sanguishine in the Canadian woods. The author, through one of his characters, describes the country in this way: "Sanguishine is far, far north in the depth of the Canadian woods. You go north as far as the railroad will carry you, then crawl for a day through the woods over a rough bed beside a rolling river to the end of the lake, then by boat to the settlement on the other side. Here you are quite beyond the ordinary world. The whole story, 'lumber jacks' and half-breed trappers, a few fishermen and hunters from the city, and that is all. It's lovely, too—wonderful in its way. . . . Endless lakes and rivers, a low range of mountains across the northern horizon and everywhere the mysterious powers of the land which Mr. Herrick knows by his own life here, Dr. Holden, The Healer, known as 'The Wild One,' because of his unkempt person and almost uncivilized bearing, brings Nell Goodnow, his bride. Nell is of the city, and though her love for her Healer is at first intense, the call of the world, the world which her husband has renounced, cannot be denied. Out of these conflicting forces, on the one hand her love for husband, and on the other her desire for society and contact with people of her own kind, the whole story grows. The struggle between these two characters is most dramatic, and the succeeding events which proceed logically from it, comprise more than a story. In the gradual estrangement of husband and wife, with the resultant waning of the mysterious powers of The Healer, the temporary adjustment of things, the effect of the arrival upon the scene of the other woman, and the final accomplishment of the life mission of The Healer—Mr. Herrick has a theme distinctly American.

No more consistent piece of work has ever been done by Mr. Herrick than is his delineation of The Healer himself. A man of iron will, a hater of shame, a true apostle of healing, the appeal which this character makes to honest manhood and womanhood is almost universal. His code of healing follows neither the practices of Christian Science nor those of the physician—he is well summed up in his own words. "It makes no difference whether it's chemistry or faith or a mixture of both! The cure is the thing." It is probable that this phrase of the story, the source of The Healer's power and its real significance, will be the most discussed part of the book. Mr. Herrick feels that here he has a real message—and he has put into the writing of it all his skill and artistry.

**"Letters to Patty."** By Rosamond Napier. With drawings by the author. George H. Doran Co., of New York. \$1.20 net.

A book with the perpetual joy of youth in it is a rare and altogether delightful record of how a child's soul awakens to the glory of the world.

The story is told of a group of little children who lived in an old farmhouse in Somerset. It is a book to make one long for the first years of life, their simple pleasures which could not be purchased, and the glamor which spread through every day and made all the world outside an enchanted kingdom. Every page has its own peculiar beauty, whimsical, pathetic, kindly. The book's naturalness is surprising; it brings a springtime back. It is as though instead of reading we ourselves were remembering; it leaves us wondering how we have contrived to lose that first romance.

Hawthorne wrote carefully of the fountain of youth. "Letters to Patty" is no fancy. It is a breath out of childhood—a whisper from the Land of Memory.

**"Find the Woman."** Illustrated by Worth Brehm. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., of Indianapolis, Ind. \$1.25 net.

"Find the Woman" unfolds a tale of love, adventure, mystery, robbery, murder, stolen jewels, mistaken identity and heroics. Thirteen short stories are woven into one long one, and while each short story is a complete tale in itself, yet all of them have a direct bearing on the plot. Every one of these short stories is good; some of them remarkably so. They vary in character from profound tragedy to howling farce, and some of them are searching character studies, as "The Middle Class Girl," "The Ruby Necklace" and "The Story of Mansfield." This latter, by the way, has its basis of fact, disclosing for the first time one of the little human interest touches with which the life of the great actor was filled.

The action all takes place in one night, and one follows the hero, John Fenton, from one end of New York to the other. Fenton is hunting a dream girl, whose picture he has seen and with which he has fallen in love. He learns that her name is Belle, and that her last name begins with Ch. Beyond this he knows nothing. Early in the story he is given possession of a grip-sack full of jewels which have been stolen, and he is intrusted with the mission of returning them to their owners. He is assaulted, robbed of the jewels, recovers them again only to lose them, sees Belle Charbonnet, of her, becomes involved in a dozen exciting adventures, and finally, when day is just breaking, he discovers that the jewels belong to Belle, whose name is Charbonnet, and he goes to her house to restore them to her. It is found that John Fenton is really Bruce Courtney, who was kidnapped when a baby; that the jewels were his mother's, who has left them with Belle Charbonnet in trust for him. Naturally the love story is consummated, and one lays the book down feeling as though the "Arabian Nights" must be true after all.

It is a continual whirl of action, character and incident, and there is never a moment that the attention is allowed to lag. Mr. Burgess has not written a sentence that could be dispensed with. He has made his actors active, or at least vitally interesting. The fleeting glimpses one catches of Belle Charbonnet as she drifts on and off the scene are tantalizing. She is like a beautiful mirage which fades just when one is about to come up with it. Fenton is also thoroughly human, thoroughly likable. The villain is black enough to please the excitement-hungry, and there is some good psychology worked into the whole.

**"Little Lord Fauntleroy."** By Frances Hodgson Burnett. Charles Scribner's Sons, of New York, through the Bell Book Store, Stationery Company, of Richmond. \$2.00 net.

Reginald Birch has executed the new illustrations in color, which help to render this beautiful Christmas edition of a book that embodies all that is best and truest in children's literature. It is a philosophy, one of the most attractive of all the books tempting young Christmas buyers this season. Little Lord Fauntleroy will always be a type and an ideal, and it is a gift, because he is very human and because he is very brave and true. And he holds up the ideal which all children should cherish, and is, in his way, an inspiration that endures. So the book in which he lives commends itself to all the eyes of little lovers of good things for little libraries.

**The Myrtle Reed Year Book.** With a foreword by Jeanette L. Gilder. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London. \$1.50 net.

This book is composed of epigrams and opinions from the writings of Myrtle Reed. A feature of it is a biographical sketch and a critical appreciation of the writings of Myrtle Reed by Mary P. Powell.

Norma Bright Larson, the clever author of Book News Monthly, has recently given the persons in a magazine article for the popularity of Myrtle Reed's books by saying: "An appreciation for all the finer lights and shadows of life—earth's fire and the sweetness of Heaven in that strange commingling which gives to life its tenderness and most rapturous episodes—may be found permeating all of Myrtle's stories; and it is because of her touches of idealism, her deliberate turning away from everything that suggests mere selfish passion or the ascendancy of the brute over the other perceptions, that one little girl, writing her thought about Mrs. McCullough, said: 'She must be a good woman.' Of itself that should be one of the highest examples of praise that this author has received."

"However, if Myrtle Reed's stories were all sweetness and idealism and poetic glamour, they would not make the wide appeal that has set 'Lovers' and 'Old Lads' to its faithful printing, and most of the others into five-six, even so many as eighteen editions."

No claim is made for her books as literature, and yet literature they

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No reason now why everybody shouldn't have a comfortably furnished home. You pay no more for our goods than you'll pay for goods of like character elsewhere. You pay no interest. You sign no notes. And we're liberal with our patrons.

## You Can Buy a Fine Brass Bed For Half Its Worth

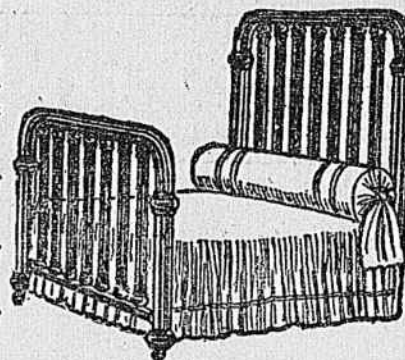
Sale of Entire Sample Line from the Simmons Manufacturing Co.

There are 26 Beds in the lot—only one and two of each pattern—absolutely the finest quality Brass Beds made; every bed in perfect condition; beautifully finished in French lacquer that is proof against tarnishing.

\$20 Brass Beds For \$13.50

\$30 Brass Beds For \$20.00

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Nothing should prevent you from attending this sale if you are interested in Brass Beds. Such opportunities of money-saving seldom present themselves. You should try to get first choice, as most of the patterns have no duplicates.

\$25 Brass Beds For \$16.75

\$40 Brass Beds For \$26.50

\$55 Brass Beds For \$36.75

WE SELL The FREE SEWING MACHINE The Only Insured Sewing Machine

\$10.95 FOR LOTH'S GUARANTEED 5-HOLE RANGE. VALUE, \$16.00

5 Rooms Furnished for \$95 3 Rooms Furnished for \$65

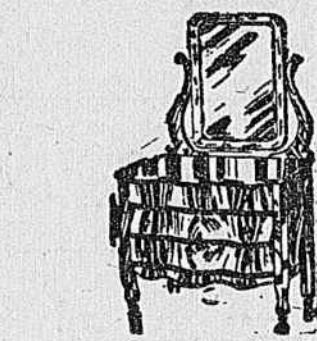
25% Off Sale



# Hopkins Furniture Company

7 West Broad Street

The Cheapest Cash or Credit Store in the City



\$14.95

A very dainty and artistic piece; high polish finish and large bevel French plate mirror. A real bargain at \$14.95

## Solid Oak Chairs



For Monday Only 69c.

For solid Oak Cane-Seat Dining Chair, Regular \$1.25 value.

## A Few Specials For this Week

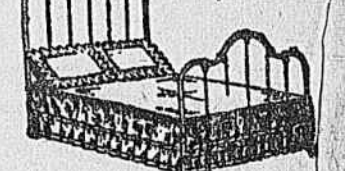
**IRON BEDS.**  
\$4.00 Iron Beds ..... \$1.98  
\$6.00 Iron Beds ..... \$3.98  
\$7.00 Iron Beds ..... \$4.98  
\$12.00 Iron Beds ..... \$6.98  
\$16.00 Iron Beds ..... \$11.98  
\$21.00 Iron Beds ..... \$16.50  
\$30.00 Iron Beds ..... \$21.00

**ODD DRESSERS AND CHIFFONNIERS.**  
\$15.00 Oak Dressers at ..... \$11.50  
\$18.00 Oak Dressers at ..... \$13.50  
\$35.00 Mahogany Dressers at \$26.50  
\$48.00 Mahogany Dressers at \$33.50  
\$30.00 Chiffonnières at ..... \$21.00  
\$25.00 Chiffonnières at ..... \$18.50  
\$26.50 Chiffonnières at ..... \$11.00



The frame of this Couch is of solid polished golden oak, with hand-carved claw feet; the covering is of Chase leather; all steel springs and Turkish tufted. Fully guaranteed in every particular. An excellent \$18.00 value. This week only; special ..... \$11.50

**Enamel Bed Bargain \$5.75**



For this \$12.00 Beautiful White Enamel Bed. Large Brass Vases, very rigid; value \$12.00; special, \$5.75.

are, and literature they will remain, so long as men and women love Love and continue to believe in the power of Love to uplift and glorify life, as well as in the power of Humor to mellow life and to enrich its sadness by that tender "sense of nonsense" which gives the laugh to tears and sees Heaven smiling, even through the darkness.

**"Spanish Gold."** By G. A. Birmingham. George H. Doran Co., of New York.

"Spanish Gold" is among the best of Mr. Birmingham's novels. It has the epic sense, and yet is the gayest piece of comedy imaginable. Throughout the comedy runs a thread of alluring adventure. In the person of the Rev. Joseph John Meldon he has created a character of Shandian charm and elusiveness. The Rev. Meldon figures as hero in several of Mr. Birmingham's novels; he is curate of Ballymoy and is gifted with a radiant and excessive imagination.

The story weaves itself about the discovery of an old diary which records the wreck of a Spanish galleon. The curate and his friend, the major, go off on a yachting cruise together to a distant island, convinced that gold must be buried there. Others have become convinced of the same fact, whence there arises a most engaging series of adventures—absolutely original in their conception and mode of telling. It would be easy to compare his study of Irish peasants to the work which Burris has done for Scotland, and his collecting spirit of fun to that of Charles Lever. But the inspiration is not in any respect derivative. "Spanish Gold" is a fine and entirely individual piece of work. There has been no depiction of the Irish grotesque contrariness of character to equal it in the last fifty years of writing.

**"The Feast of St. Friend."** By Arnold Bennett. The George H. Doran Co., of New York. \$1 net.

This is something quite different from any other Christmas book. It begins by telling readers that something has happened to Christmas or to our hearts, or to both. From this it goes on to point out the reason for the decadence of Christmas. It explains the idea of faith underlying Christmas, tells why it is a festival, defends its feasting, takes up the ethics of Christmas giving, shows how good-will is a quality that may be cultivated, dwells on the reaction that intervenes between Christmas and New Year and

the reflections engendered on New Year's eve.

The series of chapters in which all this is told brims over with Mr. Arnold's charm of style, his quaint and easy philosophy. The writer's and the publishers' art have invested this little volume with a rare charm for the reader of literature.

**"How to Read and Declaim."** By Grenville Kleiser. Funk & Wagnalls Co., of New York. \$1.25 net.

Mr. Kleiser was formerly instructor of public speaking at Yale Divinity School, and is the founder and director of the Public Speaking Club of America and Great Britain, and author of "How to Speak in Public."

This book is a course of instruction in reading and declamation, having as its prime object the cultivation of taste and refinement in the student. The book is divided into five parts. Part One—Preparatory course; twenty lessons on naturalness; distinctness; vivacity; confidence; simplicity; deliberateness and kindred topics. Part Two—Advanced course; twenty lessons on thought values; thought directions; persuasion; power; climax, etc. Part Three—Articulation and pronunciation. Part Four—Gesture and facial expression. Part Five is made up of the most up-to-date and popular prose and poetic selections that have recently been put together.

**"John Temple."** By Ralph Durand. The Macmillan Co., of New York.

Every school boy has heard tales as true as they are wonderful of the Spanish conquest of Mexico and Peru, but comparatively few boys or men know that a tale almost as wonderful and romantic, and every bit as true, might be written of the successful attempt made by Francisco Barreto to establish a great Portuguese empire in South Africa. By the aid of relics and traditions of this period still extant in the Zambesi Valley and from historical records, Ralph Durand has in "John Temple," merchant, adventurer, conqueror and conquistador, rescued this story from oblivion. The romance which he has written is unusual in every way, in subject matter, in method of telling and in the tense interest which it compels in the reader. Mr. Durand has used his material to the best purpose, with the result that "John Temple" will not only be of interest as a novel, but equally so because of the light which it throws on the early history of Southern Africa.

Eight striking full page illustrations accompany the text.

**BOOK NOTES.**

William J. Locke's new novel, "Stella Mads," is to be published in The Century during 1912, beginning in the January number. "Stella Mads" (Star of the Sea) is the pet name of the girl in whom the plot centres—an orphan and invalid, living with an aunt and uncle. The opening scenes are set in a big house on the top of a cliff on the English south coast.

**Mrs. Burnett's Garden.** There are few authors who follow their pet hobby so assiduously as does Frances Hodgson Burnett, and her hobby is gardening. Her present home, at Plandome, near Manhattan, Long Island, is a marvel of experimental gardening. She seems to have the ability to coax the most reluctant flower out of the ground. When a new seedsmen's catalogue arrives, other household affairs quite cease, such sordid matters as sleeping, writing books, eating and talking stop, till the cataloguing has been criss-crossed with approving marks. And table conversation is likely to centre about the gardens, as a yachtsman's centres about storms and rigging.

But her present garden is as nothing compared with the rare old garden of Mrs. Burnett once had at her beautiful old manor house, Maytham Hall, in England. She made the most beautiful garden in all Kent, a county noted for its gardens.

Back of the mansion proper stretched old brick walls, showing traces of masonry dating as far back as Queen A. D. Some of the walls were so old that great cedars grew atop them. Some were tumbled down, gray, with exquisite tracery of lichens. Among these quiet old walls stretched many gardens.

The most interesting had once been an apple orchard. The trees had been taken away and the plot became a tangled, wild back of the beyond. Here, decided Mrs. Burnett, she would have a rose garden in which to write. She planted roses, not merely in a few formal beds, but in masses, climbing roses and low shrubs, making one great blaze of color.

**May Futtelle's Dahlias.** In the garden of her home at Solitude, May Futtelle, author of "Secretary of Privileged Affairs," makes a specialty of cultivating dahlias. She has achieved some remarkable results, even though her place is located near the salt water.

Dahlias grown from the seed are en-

tirely different from those grown from the bulb. This is the way the different varieties are secured. Mrs. Futtelle has been experimenting along this line, and one particularly fine flower which she secured she has named Bobbs-Merrill, in honor of her publishers.

**Important Publication.**

One of the most important Scribner publications of this month, and that both from a historical and a literary point of view, is Thomas Nelson Page's biography of Lee, "Robert E. Lee: Man and Soldier." It has been announced as a new edition of his earlier book, "Robert E. Lee: The Southerner," but it is a new edition in only so technical, because, as a matter of fact, this new book is more than twice as large as the other, and whatever part of the material of the original edition it contains has been so largely revised and rearranged as to be practically new.

"Robert E. Lee: The Southerner" was in reality a character sketch. Lee's military career was there barely outlined. It was Mr. Page's original intention in beginning this new book merely to enlarge its military side, and that aspect of Lee's life so important and so illuminating of his whole character that the work grew and grew in his hands to the proportion of a full biography.

**Illustrator's Annual.**

It is rather the fashion to belittle the significance of American art. A volume published this month by Charles Scribner's Sons should go a long way toward bringing a just measure of admiration to one branch of it—illustration. The first annual of the Society of Illustrators will be a revelation to most people. They have largely judged our illustrators as a class by cheap and flamboyant colored pictures, designed to adorn so many current novels. In this volume they will find a great range of real talent, variety of subject, style and method. They will find humor, satire, pathos, tenderness, enthusiasm in the eighty-odd pictures, most of them never before published, representing, with one picture apiece, practically all the members of the society.

**"Lady From Oklahoma."**

"The Lady From Oklahoma," a play by Elizabeth Jordan, is announced by the Harpers for immediate publication. It tells of the transformation in the wife of a supposed Senator from Okla-

homa, who, finding herself unable to help her husband in his new life, makes a supreme effort to acquire necessary culture. There are amusing scenes of her campaign, guided by specialists—beauty doctors and literary teachers—and in the end she wins back her astonished husband.

**Hallie Ermine Rives.**

Cable dispatches from St. Petersburg announce that Post Wheeler, first secretary of the American embassy at the Russian capital, and his wife, known in the world of letters as Hallie Ermine Rives, have sailed for the United States, where they will spend their vacation. Their last trip to the country was in 1909, when Mr. Wheeler made a hurried trip from St. Petersburg to Rochester, Minn., where he was operated upon for appendicitis.

Though nearly all of her married life has been spent abroad, Mrs. Wheeler is well known to the American public through her books, the latest of which was "The Kingdom of Slender Swords." It is said to be the most intimate study of Japanese life ever written by a foreigner, and has received the highest commendation of the Japanese authorities. Miss Rives and Mr. Wheeler were married while the latter was secretary of the American embassy at Tokio.

**Mrs. Butler, the Jersey Cow.**

Not the least interesting character in Marie Thompson Davison's "Rose of Old Harpeth" is Mrs. Butler, the Jersey cow. The chief occupation of Rosemary, the heroine, seems to be churning this milk into golden butter, and she presents an attractive figure while standing at the churn in the springhouse. It is not generally known that the cow is a figure in real life, peacefully grazing in the green pastures of Harpeth Valley. Miss Davison knows this is true, because she owns the cow, and at the electrical cooking shop, held in Nashville recently, Miss Davison exhibited a roll of the butter, which, upon being tasted, proved to be just as good as real life. It is a figure in the real life, peacefully grazing in the green pastures of Harpeth Valley. Miss Davison knows this is true, because she owns the cow, and at the electrical cooking shop, held in Nashville recently, Miss Davison exhibited a roll of the butter, which, upon being tasted, proved to be just as good as real life. 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